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Do Not Forget Our Prices For January.

12 MARKET SQUARE.

TEA TABLE TALK

Fat's gone wild Harry K—
Hooley for Duncygal!
O he's the bye that's all right all day
An' all night long, an' call it play:
An' niver a kick will he ever say,
An' niver a squeal at all!

O Fat's the bye that river runs—
Blood of ole Duncygal!
Go fill the woods wid gathin' guns
An' dinner time an' little ones,
But Patey (one of Ireland's sons)
Will laugh at the lukes of them all!

If there's a scrap, Patey'll be there
'F he has ter squeeze an' crawl!
Fer he's the bye (when all the air
Wuz full o' shillies at the fair)
Wid only his arm an' the round of a chair,
Made all the bachelors bay!

Patey'd rather fight than ate—
Shore, the ole Duncygal!
If there's a foe yez hev ter mate—
Er a blatherin' blaggard ter be bate—
Ye'll find 'im there wid both 'is fate,
An' him be fur from small!

Yes, Patey's gone wild Harry K—
An' he's the bye from us all!
But if we hears the soon som day
How a bullet plunked 'im down ter stay—
We'll give 'im a wake thet'll make folks say,
"Pride on ole Duncygal!"

What a lot of fun some of those
lynching clubs down in the south could
have had with Agoncillo! Too bad to
let a good thing like him get away.

Now, Messrs. Otis and Dewey, just
get a good strong clutch on that dog
collar of Agoncillo's and play dumb
bells with him till he shows his license
for being on earth.

Sensitors Hoar and Hale have gone on
record against their country—the coun-
try which gave them birth, educated
them and finally put them in its highest
legislative body. By opposing the
peace treaty they have brought disre-
dit upon New England. But for their
stubborn and senseless resistance to the
ratification, American blood would not
have been shed at Manila on Sunday.
Most of us would prefer another kind
of fame than that which this pair of
politicians have achieved.

What poor, poor fools those Filipinos
are! They used to stampede the Span-
iards by holding a coed's dance
around a bonfire and then pointing a
ketchup bottle toward Manila, so they
crowded up against General Otis's Mar-
tin guns with spears, bows and arrows
and kettle drums and arrayed in bark
shields and leather slippers. The frag-
ments of their ranks haven't yet been
collected.

The Rev. Dr. Plumb of Boston dis-
cussed the Philippine question in his
address at the Pearl street church on
Monday evening. He maintained that
we should hold those islands, at least
for the present. Said he, "When Dewey
won the battle of Manila Bay, it was
Providence shoving this nation forward."

Father Hoar has bursted several pairs
of new suspenders lately in desperate
endeavors to shove us back. I believe
that even the most depraved thinkers
among us would rather fasten their faith
to Providence than to a forlorn hope
like Hoar.

"Now please look pleasant, Mr.
Cleveland," said the photographer, pre-
paring to press the button, and he held
up a cute little jack-in-the-box before
Grover's gaze. But though Grover
tried with all the strength of his Roman
torso, he couldn't lift that depression
from his face. Two fat tears went tum-
bling down his expensive cheeks and a
sob rent his lips asunder.

"I can't! I can't!" he moaned.
"They've had the audacity to ratify the
treaty—our flags refuse to be hauled
down in Cuba and Porto Rico—our
troops were impudent enough to defeat
the Filipinos, and my country has other
wise disgraced herself! O Columbia,
how art thou fallen! Would that I were
not an American!"

And the photographer sadly mur-
mured, as he worked the jumping jack,
"Would that you were not!" Then he
said, in a louder voice, "Things will
come your way soon, Mr. Cleveland.
Cure-all's Humbug Compound will give
five hundred dollars for this picture,
with a ten-line testimonial from you."
And Grover wiped away his tears.

"We want the news," says the Gibson
(Ga.) Banner. "If your wife whips you,
let us know it, and we will put you
right before the world. If you have
company, tell us—if you are not
satisfied of your visitor. If you have a
party or gathering of any kind, bring
around the cake, seven or eight pies and

a side of ham—not necessarily to eat,
but just to show your friendship and
appreciation. You needn't mind invit-
ing us, as it may be too cool for our
wardrobe. We want the news—that's
all."
Fogg.

AT MUSIC HALL THIS EVENING.

Al G. Field has announced that he
will endeavor to make the vocal part of
his program the present season a promi-
nent feature. Judging from the artists
engaged he will keep his promise. Among
the vocalists who have attained distinc-
tion may be mentioned Reese
Prosser, the Welsh tenor, who for three
seasons was the leading tenor with the
Boston Concert company, and afterward
with the Boston Idealists; Harry Sheldon,
who has been with Mr. Field the past
two seasons and who has established
himself as a descriptive tenor singer,
his rendition of Paul Dresser's song,
"He Fought for the Cause he Thought
Was Right," being one of the hits of
last season; Charles A. Van, who is sing-
ing in the choir of Trinity church, New
York city, will make his initial bow on
the minstrel stage with the company at
their opening; George A. Russell, who
has been off the stage the past four
years, and is singing in Grace M. E.
church at New Haven, Conn., will re-
turn to the stage, opening with the Al
G. Field Minstrels; Carl C. Dickson, the
baritone, who has been with Klaw
and Erlanger and Sousa's "Bride-Elect," is
a new recruit to the minstrel stage. Geo.
A. Reeves, Charles A. Skelcher, Frank
Toid and Paul Lande are other names
that will appear on the program of the
Al G. Field Minstrels, with a strong
chorus to back up the soloists. Mr.
Field ought to have a singing party that
will revive recollections of good old days,
when fine singing was the foremost fac-
tor of refined minstrelsy.

MRS MORSE RECEIVES

Mrs. Eliza Morse and daughter enter-
tained a party of petty officers of the
United States steamer Alliance at their
home on Daniel street Sunday. Dinner
was served at 7:30 and proved to be a
dainty little banquet. The table looked
extremely handsome with its delicate
china cut glass and silverware. Among
those present were Captains Yeoman &
Mail Orderly A. S. Freedman, Chief
Gunner's Mate Philip Fechter, Chief
Yeoman F. Meyers, Chief Carpenter's
Mate J. Larsen, Quartermaster J. Gester,
Hospital Apprentice J. Hawkins and the
ship's barber, G. Segure. The evening
was spent in a pleasant way with vocal
and instrumental music, and recitations
and it was with regret the final farewell
words and good wishes for a pleasant
and successful voyage and a speedy re-
turn of the ship to this port were uttered.
All the crew of the Alliance are sorry
to leave this port, where they re-
ceived the most cordial treatment ever
shown to them, and specially will re-
member the hospitality of Mrs. and
Miss Morse.

BOARD OF INSTRUCTION.

The regular meeting of the board of
instruction was held last evening, Mr.
Gooding presiding in the absence of the
Mayor.

Chairman Hodgdon of District No. 1,
reported that Ernest Trefethen had
been selected as janitor of the Franklin
school at Christian shore and the se-
lection was endorsed.

The same committee reported that it
had placed John H. Rose on trial, as
janitor of the Farragut school, and
would be ready to report on next Wed-
nesday.

The annual report of the superinten-
dent of schools was presented and was
accepted and ordered transmitted to the
Board of Aldermen as the report re-
quired by law.

The pay and duties of the janitors at
the Franklin, Spaulding and Cabot
street schools were referred to the su-
perintendent of schools for investiga-
tion.

The usual number of bills were ap-
proved and ordered paid.

GIVEN HEARING IN FEW DAYS

County Attorney Matthews, who was
in attendance at probate court on Tues-
day in Saco, states that Frank Parks
who is now confined in Alfred jail,
charged with the murder of Mrs. Tar-
ton at Kittery a week or two ago would
undoubtedly be arraigned the last of
this week. He said the hearing would
probably be a short one, the list of
witnesses at present summoned being
not over five or six.

CITY BRIEFS

This will be a bad night for the min-
strel performance.

The W. C. T. U. will not hold their
regular meeting this week on account of
the Union meetings at the churches.

Up until two o'clock today the cars
on the P. & N. Y., were run on time and
the snow plow was kept in continuous
service.

At the meeting of the Portsmouth
Veteran Firemen's association tomorrow
night action will be taken on the selling
of the tab Piscataqua and purchasing a
new machine.

The storm today was so severe that
Supt. Simpson caused the "No School"
signal to be sounded at 11:30 and the
school children are enjoying a half holi-
day this afternoon in doors.

Fireman Edward White of the U. S.
& H. St., arrived home last evening.
Eddie has seen ten months service in
Cuba, and has honestly discharged.
His ship has been put out of commis-
sion in Pensacola.

A Plant Line steamer will sail from
Port Tampa, Fla., Tuesday, Feb. 21st,
on a sixteen-day cruise to Havana,
Ponce and San Juan, Porto Rico, Port
Antonio, Jamaica and Santiago. Rate,
\$150.00. Full particulars of J. A. Fland-
ers, N. E. A., 290 Washington street,
Boston.

UNION SERVICES.

About one hundred gathered at the
Court street church on Tuesday after-
noon at the Union services.

Rev. John A. Hainer gave an address
from Luke 15:9. "The parable of the
woman and lost piece of silver."

Miss Ives rendered two selections
very effectively.

A congregation that completely filled
the house gathered at the church in the
evening.

The meeting opened with a praise ser-
vice, led by Rev. Mr. Hainer.

Prayer was offered by F. W. Teague
and Rev. R. L. Dunton.

"The Beautiful City of God" was
finely rendered as a solo by Miss Ives.

The Rev. R. W. Wallace, D. D., of
Somerville, Mass., was the speaker of
the evening. The text chosen was:
"The Communion of the Holy Ghost."

The closest attention was given to the
plain, positive and powerful presenta-
tion of the truth.

Miss Ives sang "Holy Spirit Fill
Thou Me."

The services today, Wednesday, will
be held in the Methodist church.
Rev. Walter Colley, D. D., of Boston,
will preach at 7:30 p. m.

High Feeding a Science.

If a poultryman does not get the
most good, the most profit, out of his
market fowls, it is because he lacks
knowledge of feeding for best results.
Right feeding is a science. Poultry-
men should study how to feed for best
results.

Nearly three tons of stamps are dis-
patched every day from the central
postoffice in London.

What Can Be Cured

Should not be endured. "I feel that
the public food is terrible. After taking
six bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla
was well. At another time when feel-
ing run down I began taking Hood's
again and soon felt better." Mrs.
MARY E. LYONS, Randolph, Mass.

No Appetite
"I had no appetite, was dizzy, had
sick headache, cold hands and feet. I
began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and
soon felt very much better. I would
not be without Hood's Sarsaparilla."
Mrs. MARY SWANSON, 21 Killington
Avenue, Rutland, Vt.

After the Grip
"My wife's family began taking
Hood's Sarsaparilla last spring, after
having the grip, and it benefited us
all. My husband has taken it for
Catarra, and it has helped him more
than any other medicine." Mrs. M.
D. BOYCE, Canton, N. H.

Hood's
Sarsaparilla

By its purifying, vitalizing, enriching
effect upon the blood, toning, invigorat-
ing and building-up effect upon every
organ of the body, cures—effectually

Cures

all these troubles and symptoms. It
is the best medicine money can buy.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Makes the food more delicious and wholesome

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

KITTERY.

A large party is being formed here to
attend the poverty carnival in Peirce
hall, Portsmouth on Friday evening.

The mammoth show plow of the P. K.
& Y. railway and a large number of
shovelers, are busy today keeping the
tracks of the road clear of snow. The
snow that is falling is very fine and blows
in all the low places on the line, and it
will keep Supt. Meloon's large force of
men busy all day keeping the tracks
clear so that the cars will not be de-
layed.

J. L. Small of Boston, the coffee man,
was in town yesterday on business.

The many friends of Rev. and Mrs. D.
F. Faulkner will be pleased to learn that
they are both recovering from their
severe illness, and will soon be able to
be about the house.

Miss Emily L. Shaw is confined to her
home on Central street with a severe
attack of the grip.

John Burnham of Scarborough, Me., is in
town, called here by the death of his
mother, Mrs. Susan Love.

Next Tuesday Capt. Horatio W. Tre-
fethen will leave for Bangor to attend
the annual encampment of the G. A. R.
in that city.

William Tobey is reported to be fail-
ing fast, and is not expected to live.

Now that the Alliance is about ready
to go to sea, there is a large number of
visitors on board every day. The
"Boys in Blue" have made many warm
friends during their stay at this station,
who will wish them the best of success
on their voyage.

The tide this morning was the highest
for many months and flooded the ferry
slip at Badger's island to the depth of six
inches.

The milkmen get around all right this
morning, but if the snow continues to
fall it is doubtful if those who live out
in the rural districts will be able to get
around by tomorrow morning. Harry
Cook has about the longest distance of
any of our milkmen to come.

Bernard Hanscom, passed away last
night at the age of 33 years, 1 month
and 1 day. Mr. Hanscom was stricken
with the grippe and gradually grew
worse, until the end came last night.
He was employed at the navy yard,
where he was held in the highest esteem
by all of his associates. Funeral ser-
vices will be held Friday and interment
will be in Ellet.

SOUTH ELIOT.

SO. ELIOT, ME., Feb. 7th.

Mrs. George B. Wallace of Port-
smouth was the guest of her parents, Mr.
and Mrs. Samuel Nelson on Wednesday
of last week.

Miss Alta Huntress, who has been con-
fined to her home with an attack of the
grip, was able to resume her work at the
Portsmouth shoe factory on Monday.

Mrs. Charles Travis of Portsmouth,
accompanied by a gentleman friend, was
the guest of her sister, Mrs. Everett
Paul, on Wednesday last.

Dr. H. I. Durgin and wife were in
Portsmouth on Tuesday evening of last
week and attended the anniversary of
the Knights of Pythias.

Alfred Spinney, who is employed by
the Boston and Maine railroad, was
called to Salem, Mass., today on im-
portant business.

Nathan Spinney is busily engaged in
filling his ice house. He is getting the
ice from Langton's pond in Kittery.

Mrs. Hamilton Spinney is very low,
with but faint hopes of her recovery.
Sickness in town is not abating to any
great extent.

BOILING ROCK.

YORK

YORK, Me., Feb. 7.

Sunday evening at the residence of the
bride's parents occurred the marriage of
Miss Mabel Langill and Mr. Will Bridges,
both of this town. A number of friends
and relatives witnessed the ceremony,
which was performed by Rev. W. S.
Bovard. The contracting parties were
well known and were the recipients of
many useful and costly gifts.

Mr. Deumer Bragdon is critically ill.
A meeting of all those interested in the
forming of a Glee club will be held in the
Congregational vestry Thursday even-
ing.

Mr. Mosely and family of Concord, N.
H., who have been spending a week at
their cottage at York beach, returned to
their home Saturday afternoon.

HOW TO COOK A 'POSSUM.

Told by One of the Most Skillful Ovensmen
Chiefs in the World.

A negro's juicy appreciation of "pos-
sum meat was well illustrated upon a
recent occasion when a lady, with
whom the narrator is acquainted, paid
a visit to New Orleans. She told him
the story. She was walking down
Chartres street early one morning, in-
tending to visit the celebrated French
market of the Crescent City, and as
her way she met a very old colored
man coming from the opposite direc-
tion, evidently from the market, as he
was carrying in one hand a "possum"
and in the other a small, split wooden
basket of sweet potatoes. The old
man's face was beaming with good
nature and wreathed in smiles of an-
ticipatory pleasure. He looked so
joyously into the face of the lady that
she too, could not help but smile at
him, whereupon he held the "possum"
up aloft and said, "Good eatin', missus,
good eatin'." She stopped for a mo-
ment, looked at the child-like, happy
face of the old negro, and said: "So
you like 'possum, do you?"

"Like 'possum, missus! I loves 'pos-
sum. Daresn't no eatin' like 'pos-
sum. De 'possum am good, but de
gravy with sweet potatoes is better.
Did you didn't know what good eatin'
was. But maybe you all wouldn't
know how to cook Mr. 'Possum, for
dars ebbyting in de know how."

"Well, then, tell me how you cook
it," she said.

The old man sat the 'possum and po-
tatoes down on the ground, and as
they call it in New Orleans, the "ban-
quet," and with a look of earnest con-
centration began with: "Now, don't
you never forget jest what I've giv-
ing to tell you about how to cook de
'possum. Well, de first 'ting you does is
to get you 'possum. Dat may be easy
for you 'ins, but tain't for me; dat is
always. Well, den, when you 'ins
got you 'possum you skins him fast.
Den you puts him into de pot wid
cold water and put de pot over a hot
fire an' den you parbles him—not too
much—fur you don't want to lose any
of his nice sweet fat. Den you takes
him out of de pot an' you dries him in
a clean towel. Den you puts him in
a big frying pan; den you scrapes de
skin off you sweet potatoes an' you
puts dem into 'a same pan wid Milder
'possum. Den you haves you stove red,
and den you puts de pan an' 'possum
and potatoes into de oven and den you
aways for a little while, but not too
long. Den when you comes back you
puts in a little hot water, an' den you
begins and bastes de 'possum an' de
sweet potatoes an' you keeps on as
basting and a-basting till de 'possum
is a good brown—jest like my color—
an' de sweet potatoes is soft and juicy
an' de gravy is almost black an' plenty
of it. Den you takes it out de oven
an' den you sots de table, and den—
well, den you baste de doors, for the
smell of cooked 'possum goes a long
ways, an' when you have only one 'pos-
sum you doesn't want much company
besides yourself.

Now, there is your recipe for cook-
ing 'possum, and given by probably
one of the best chefs for that dish in
the world.

Shooting Home-Made Chutes.
Children of New Orleans are having
great times shooting improvised chutes
made of boards, down which they slide
in wooden boxes, first greasing the
chute well with lard or tallow candles.
These chutes are put up in the back
yards.

Measuring Our Strength.
At a recent meeting of the Royal
Society in London there was subse-
quent a new apparatus for measuring the
number of strokes made with the oar in
a row boat.

Uttered Many Notes.
The record of the largest number of
notes struck by a symphonium in 11 hours
is said to have been made by a well-
known player, who struck 1,000 notes.

France's Grand Silver Medal.
France makes nearly 2,000,000 pairs
of gloves and exports 1,000,000 in
ten years Great Britain imported 20,
000,000 pairs per annum, valued at
£1,500,000.

A Japanese Industry.
Japan has entered largely into
the manufacturing of matches, and she
now exports 2,000,000 boxes an-
nually, mostly to China and India.

A Temperance Band.
No man who is intoxicated, or whose
breath is even tainted with strong
drink, is allowed to take his gun and
train on the Grand Trunk road.

The fire extinguisher is represented
in the Patent Office by 1,000 different
models.

Members of the club in New
York. Most everybody has
way or another, Subscribing
ing one. Don't be mistaken
store 20 cents.

THE MYSTERY of CLOOMBER

BY A. CONAN DOYLE

CHAPTER V. HOW FOUR OF US CAME TO BE UNDER THE SHADOW OF CLOOMBER.

I trust that my readers will not set me down as an inquisitive busybody when I say that as the days and weeks went by I found my attention and my thoughts more and more attracted to General Heatherstone and the mystery which surrounded him. It was in vain that I endeavored by hard work and strict attention to the laird's affairs to direct my mind into some more healthy channel. Do what I would, on land or on the water, I would still find myself puzzling over this question, until I obtained such a hold upon me that I felt that it was useless for me to attempt to apply myself to anything until I had come to some satisfactory solution of it. I could never pass the dark line of five-foot fencing and the great iron gate, with its massive lock, without pausing and racking my brain as to what the secret might be which was shut in by that inscrutable barrier. Yet with all my conjectures and all my observations I could never come to any conclusion which could for a moment be accepted as an explanation of the facts.

My sister had been out for a stroll one night, visiting a sick peasant or performing some other of the numerous acts of charity by which she had made herself beloved by the whole countryside. "John," she said when she returned, "have you not observed Cloomber Hall at night?"

"No," I answered, laying down the book which I was reading. "Not since that memorable evening when the general and Mr. McNeill came over to make their inspection."

"Well, John, will you put your hat on and come a little walk with me?" I could see by her manner that something had agitated or frightened her. "Why, bless the girl!" cried I, boisterously, "what is the matter? The old Hall has not gone on fire, surely? You look as grave as if all Wigtown were in a blaze."

"Not quite so bad as that," she said, smiling. "But do come out, Jack. I should very much like you to see it." I had always refrained from saying anything which might alarm my sister, so that she knew nothing of the interest which our neighbor's doings had for me. At her request I took my hat and followed her out into the darkness. She led the way along a little footpath, over the moor, which brought us to some rising ground, from which we could look down upon the Hall without our view being obstructed by any of the firs which had been planted round it. "Look at that," said my sister, pausing at the summit of this little eminence.

Cloomber lay beneath us in a blaze of light. In the lower floors the shutters obscured the illumination, but above, from the broad windows of the second story to the thin slits at the summit of the tower, there was not a chink or aperture which did not send forth a stream of radiance. So dazzling was the effect that for a moment I was persuaded that the house was on fire, but the steadiness and clearness of the light soon freed me from that apprehension. It was clearly the result of many lamps placed systematically all over the building. It added to the strange effect that all these brilliantly illuminated rooms were apparently untenanted, and some of them, as far as we could judge, were not even furnished. Through the whole great house there was no sign of movement or of life—nothing but the clear, unwinching flood of yellow light. I was still lost in wonder at the sight when I heard a short, quick sob at my side.

"Taking her hand and drawing her to my side." "What is it, Esther, dear?" I asked, looking down at my companion. "I feel so frightened. Oh, John, John, take me home; I feel so frightened!" She clung to my arm, and pulled at my coat in a perfect frenzy of fear.

"I am afraid of them, John; I am afraid of the Heatherstones. Why is their house lit up like this every night? I have heard from others that it is always so. And why does the old man run like a frightened hare if any one comes upon him? There is something wrong about it, John, and it frightens me."

I pacified her as well as I could, and led her home with me, where I took care that she should have some hot port negus before going to bed. I avoided the subject of the Heatherstones for fear of exciting her, and she did not recur to it of her own accord. I was convinced, however, from what I had heard from her that she had for some time been making her own observations upon our neighbors, and that in doing so she had put a considerable strain upon her nerves. I could see that the mere fact of the Hall being illuminated at night was not enough to account for her extreme agitation, and that it must have derived its importance in her eyes from being one in a chain of incidents, all of which had left a weird or unpleasant impression upon her mind. That was the conclusion which I came to at the time, and I have reason to know now that I was right, and that my sister had even more cause than I had myself for believing that there was something uncanny about the tenants of Cloomber.

Our interest in the matter may have arisen at first from nothing, higher than curiosity; but events soon took a turn which associated us more closely with the fortunes of the Heatherstone family. Mordaunt had taken advantage of my invitation to come down to the laird's house, and on several occasions he brought with him his beautiful



"To your room, girl."

sister. The four of us would wander over the moors together; or, perhaps, if the day were fine, set sail upon our little skiff and stand off into the Irish Sea. On such excursions the brother and sister would be as merry and as happy as two children. It was a keen pleasure to them to escape from their dull fortress, and to see, if only for a few hours, friendly and sympathetic faces round them. There could be but one result when four young people were brought together in sweet forbidden intercourse. Acquaintance warmed into friendship, and friendship flamed suddenly into love. Gabriel sits beside me now as I write, and she agrees with me that, dear as is the subject to ourselves, the whole story of our mutual affection is of too personal a nature to be more than touched upon in this statement. Suffice it to say that, within a few weeks of our first meeting, Mordaunt and myself up in our rooms on that date, so that we have no idea what occurs; but we have always found that he has been much relieved afterward, and has continued to be comparatively in peace until that day began to draw round again.

"Then you have only ten days or so to wait," I remarked, for September is drawing to a close. "By the way, dearest, why is it that you light up all your rooms at night?" "You have noticed it, then?" she said. "It comes also from my father's fears. He does not like to have one dark corner in the whole house. He walks about a good deal at night, and inspects everything, from the attic right down to the cellars. He has large lamps in every room and corridor, even the empty ones, and he orders the servants to light them all at dusk."

"I am rather surprised that you manage to keep your servants," I said laughing. "The maids in these parts are a superstitious class, and their imaginations are easily excited by anything which they don't understand." "The cook and both housemaids are from London, and are used to our ways. We pay them on a very high scale to make up for any inconvenience to which they may be put. Israel stalks, the coachman is the only one who comes from this part of the country, and he seems to be a cold, heartless fellow, who is not easily scared."

been sadden for him as I noticed his nervous movement, his furtive glances and twitching features. Who could have believed that this slinking, creeping creature had once been a brave officer, who had fought the battle of his country and had won the title of bravely among the host of brave men around him?

In spite of the old soldier's vigilance, we managed to hold communication with our friends. Immediately behind the Hall there was a spot where the fencing had been so carelessly erected that two of the rails could be removed without difficulty, leaving a broad gap, which gave us the opportunity for many a stolen interview, though they were not exactly secret, for the general's movements were erratic, and no part of the grounds was secure from his visitations.

How vividly one of these hurried meetings lies before me! It stands out clear, peaceful, and distinct amid the wild, mysterious incidents which were destined to lead up to the terrible catastrophe which has cast a shade over our lives. I can remember that as I walked through the field the grass was damp with the rain of the morning, and the air was heavy with the smell of the fish-turned earth. Gabriel was waiting for me under the Hawthorn tree outside the gap, and we stood hand-in-hand looking down at the long sweep of moorland, and at the broad blue channel which enricheled it with its fringe of foam. Far away in the northwest the sun glinted upon the high peak of Mount Throsford. From where we stood we could see the smoke of the steamers as they plowed along the busy water-way which leads to Belfast.

"Is it not magnificent?" Gabriel cried, clasping her hands around my arm. "Ah, John, why are we not free to sail away over these waves together, and leave all our troubles behind us on the shore?"

"And what are the troubles which you would leave behind you, dear one?" I asked. "May I not know them, and help you to bear them?" "I have no secrets from you, John," she answered. "Our chief trouble is, as you may guess, our poor father's strange behavior. Is it not a sad thing for all of us that a man who has played such a distinguished part in the world should skulk from one obscure corner of the country to another, and should defend himself with locks and barriers as though he were a common thief flying from justice? This is a trouble, John, which is out of your power to alleviate."

"But why does he do it, Gabriel?" I asked. "I cannot tell," she answered frankly. "I know only that he imagines some deadly danger to be hanging over his head, and that this danger was incurred by him during his stay in India. What its nature may be I have no more idea than you have."

"Then your brother has," I remarked. "I am sure from the way in which he spoke to me about it one day that he knows what it is, and that he looks upon it as real."

"Yes, he knows, and so does my mother," she answered; "but they have always kept it secret from me. My poor father is very excited at present. Day and night he is in an agony of apprehension, and it will soon be the 5th of October, and after that he will be at peace."

"How do you know that?" I asked in surprise. "By experience," said she gravely. "On the 5th of October these fears of his come to a crisis. For years back he has been in the habit of looking Mordaunt and myself up in our rooms on that date, so that we have no idea what occurs; but we have always found that he has been much relieved afterward, and has continued to be comparatively in peace until that day began to draw round again."

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seen a kindly look in his eyes, for all his stern face." "He can be the kindest of fathers," she answered. "But he is terrible when he is angry. You have never seen him so, and I trust you never will. It was that strength of will and impulse of opposition which made him such a splendid officer. I assure you that in India every one thought a great deal of him. The soldiers were afraid of him, but they would have followed him anywhere."

"And had he these nervous attacks then?" "Occasionally, but not nearly so acutely. He seems to think that the danger—whatever it may be—becomes more imminent every year. Oh, John, it is terrible to be waiting like this with a sword over our heads—and all the more terrible to me since I have no idea where the blow is to come from."

"Dear Gabriel," I said, taking her hand and drawing her to my side. "Look over all this pleasant country-side and the broad blue sea. Is it not all peaceful and beautiful? In these cottages, with their red-tiled roofs peeping out from the gray moor, there live none but simple, God-fearing men, who tell hard at their crofts and bear enmity to no man. Within seven miles of us is a large town, with every civilized appliance for the preservation of order. Ten miles farther there is a garrison quartered, and a telegram would at any time bring down a company of soldiers. Now, I ask you, dear, in the name of common sense, what conceivable danger could threaten you in this secluded nest of peace, with the means of help so near? You assure me that the peril is not connected with your father's health?"

"No, I am sure of that. It is true that Dr. Esterling, of Sturminster, has been over to see him once or twice, but that was merely for some small indisposition. I can assure you that the danger is not to be looked for in that direction."

"Then I can assure you," said I, laughing, "that there is no danger at all. It must be some strange monomania or hallucination. No other hypothesis will cover the facts."

"Would my father's monomania account for the fact of my brother's hair being turned gray and my mother wasting away to a mere shadow?" "Undoubtedly," I answered. "The long-continued worry of the general's restlessness and irritability would produce those effects on sensitive natures."

"No, no," she said, shaking her head sadly. "I have been exposed to his restlessness and irritability, but they have had no such effect upon me. The difference between us lies in the fact that they know this awful secret and we do not."

"My dear girl," said I, "the days of family apparitions and that kind of thing are gone. Nobody is haunted nowadays, so we can put that supposition out of the question. Having done so, what remains? There is absolutely no other theory which could ever be suggested. Believe me the whole mystery is that the heat of India has been too much for your poor father's brain."

What she would have answered I cannot tell, for at that moment she gave a start as if some sound had fallen upon her ear. As she looked round apprehensively I suddenly saw her features become rigid and her eyes fixed and dilated. Following the direction of her gaze, I felt a sudden thrill of fear pass through me as I perceived a human face surveying us from behind one of the trees—a face every feature of which was distorted by the most malignant hatred and anger. Finding himself observed he stepped out and advanced toward us, when I saw that it was none other than the general himself. His beard was all a-bristle with fury, and his deep-set eyes glowed from under their heavily veined lids with a most sinister and demoniacal brightness.

CHAPTER VI.
HOW I CAME TO BE ENLISTED AS
ONE OF THE GARRISON OF
CLOOMBER.

"To your room, girl!" he cried in a hoarse, harsh voice, stepping in between us and pointing authoritatively toward the house. He waited until Gabriel, with a last frightened glance at me, had passed through the gap, and then he turned upon me with an expression so murderous that I stopped back a pace or two, and tightened my grasp upon my oak stick.

"You—you—" he spluttered, with his hand up to his throat, as though his fury were choking him. "You have dared to intrude upon my privacy! Do you think I built this fence that all the

squat, thick pistol out of his bosom. "If you had passed through that gap and set foot on my land I'd have let daylight into you. I'll have no vagabonds here! I know how to treat gentry of that sort, whether their faces are black or white."

"Sir," said I, "I meant no harm by coming here, and I do not know how I have deserved this extraordinary outburst. Allow me to observe, however, that you are still covering me with your pistol, and that, as your hand is rather tremulous, it is more than probable that it may go off. If you don't turn the muzzle down I shall be compelled in self-defense to strike you over the wrist with this stick."

"What the devil brought you here, then?" he asked in a more composed voice, putting his weapon back into his bosom. "Can't a gentleman live quietly without your coming to peep and pry? Have you no business of your own to look after, eh? And my daughter? How came you to know anything of her? And what have you been trying to squeeze out of her? It wasn't chance that brought you here."

"No," said I, boldly. "It was not chance which brought me here. I have had several opportunities of seeing your daughter and of appreciating her many noble qualities. We are engaged to be married to each other, and I came up with the express intention of seeing her."

Instead of blazing into a fury, as I had expected, the general gave a low whistle of astonishment, and then leaned up against the railings, laughing softly to himself.

"English terriers are fond of playing with worms," he remarked at last. "When we used to bring them out to India they used to trot off into the jungle and begin sniffing at what they imagined to be worms there. But the worm turned out to be a venomous snake, and so poor doggy paid the penalty. I think you'll find yourself in a somewhat analogous position if you don't look out."

"You surely don't mean to cast aspersions upon your own daughter?" I said, flushing with indignation.

"Oh, Gabriel is all right," he answered, carelessly. "Our family is no exactly one, however, which I should recommend a young fellow to marry into. And pray how is it that I was not informed of this snug little arrangement of yours?"

"We were afraid, sir, that you might separate us," I replied, feeling that perfect candor was the best policy under the circumstances. "It is possible that we were mistaken. Before coming to any final decision I implore you to remember that the happiness of both of us is at stake. It is in your power to divide our bodies, but our souls shall be forever united."

"My good fellow," said the general, in a not unkindly tone, "you don't know what you are asking for. There is a gulf between you and any one of the blood of Heatherstone which can never be bridged over." All trace of anger had vanished now from his manner and given place to an air of somewhat contemptuous amusement.

My family pride took fire at his words. "The gulf may be less than you imagine," I said coldly. "We are not clodhoppers because we live in this out-of-the-way place. I am of noble descent on one side, and my mother was a Burchan of Burchan. I assure you that there is no such disparity between us as you seem to imagine."

"You misunderstand me," the general answered. "It is on our side that the disparity lies. There are reasons why my daughter Gabriel should live and die single. It would not be to your advantage to marry her."

"But surely, sir," I persisted, "I am the best judge of my own interests and advantages. Since you take this ground all becomes easy; for I do assure you that the one interest which overrides all others is that I should have the woman I love for my wife. If this is your only objection to our match you may surely give us your consent for any danger or trial which I may incur in marrying Gabriel, which I will not weigh with me one featherweight."

"Here's a young blunder!" exclaimed the old soldier, smiling at my warmth. "It's easy to defy danger when you don't know what the danger is." "What is it, then?" I asked, hotly. "There is no earthly peril which will drive me from Gabriel's side. Let me know what it is and test me!"

"No, no. That would never do," he answered with a sigh, and then thoughtfully, as if speaking his mind aloud. "He has plenty of pluck, and is a well-grown lad too. We might do worse than make use of him. He went on mumbling to himself with a vacant stare in his eyes as if he had forgotten my presence. "Look here, West," he said presently. "You'll excuse me if I spoke hastily a little time ago. It is the second time that I have had occasion to apologize to you for the same offense. It shall occur again. I am rather over particular, no doubt, in my desire for complete isolation; but I have good reasons for insisting on the point. Rightly or wrongly, I have got it into my head that some day there might be an organized raid upon my grounds. If anything of the sort should occur I suppose I might reckon upon your assistance?"

must bid you good day now, for I have stayed with you too long. Remember, I count upon you as one of the Cloomber garrison now."

"One other thing, sir," I said, hurriedly, for he was turning away. "I hope that you will not be angry with your daughter for anything which I have told you. It was for my sake that she kept it all secret from you."

"All right," he said, with his cold, inscrutable smile. "I am not such an ogre in the bosom of my family as you seem to think. As to this marriage question, I should advise you as a friend to let it drop altogether, but if that is impossible I must insist that it stand over completely for the present. It is impossible to say what unexpected turn events may take. Good-bye!" He plunged into the wood and was quickly out of my sight among the dense plantation.

Thus ended this extraordinary interview, in which this strange man had begun by pointing a loaded pistol at my breast and had ended by partially acknowledging the possibility of my becoming his future son-in-law. I hardly knew whether to be cast down or elated over it. On the one hand he was likely, by keeping a closer watch over his daughter, to prevent us from communicating as freely as we had done hitherto. Against this there was the advantage of having obtained an implied consent to the renewal of my suit at some future date. On the whole, I came to the conclusion as I walked thoughtfully home that I had improved my position by the incident.

But this danger—this shadowy, unspeakable danger—which appeared to rise up at every turn, and to hang day and night over the towers of Cloomber! Rack my brain as I would I could no conjure up any solution to the problem which was not puerile and inadequate. One fact struck me as being significant. Both the father and the son had assured me, independently of each other that if I were told what the peril was I would hardly realize its significance. How strange and bizarre must the fear be which can scarce be expressed in intelligible language. I held up my hand in the darkness before I turned to sleep that night, and I swore that no power of man or devil should ever weaken my love for the woman whose pure heart I had had the good fortune to win.

CHAPTER VII. OF CORPORAL RUFUS SMITH AND HIS COMING TO CLOOMBER.

In making this statement I have purposely couched it in bold and simple language, for fear I should be accused of coloring my narrative for the sake of effect. If, however, I have told my story with any approach to realism, the reader will understand me when I say that by this time the succession of dramatic incidents which had occurred had arrested my attention and excited my imagination to the exclusion of all minor topics. How could I plod through the dull routine of an agent's work, or interest myself in the tchotch of this tenant's loathly or the sails of that one's boat, when my mind was taken up by the chain of events which I have described, and was still busy seeking an explanation for them? Go where I would over the countryside I could see the square white tower shooting out from among the trees, and beneath that tower this ill-fated family were watching and waiting, waiting and watching—and for what? That was still the question which stood like an impassable barrier at the end of every



"A vacant stare in his eyes." "A vacant stare in his eyes," I said, looking at the old soldier, regarded merely as an abstract problem, this mystery of the Heatherstone family had a lurid fascination about it, but when the woman whom I loved a thousandfold better than I did myself proved to be so deeply interested in the solution, I felt that it was impossible to turn my thoughts to anything else until it had been finally cleared up.

My good father had received a letter from the laird, dated from Naples, which told us that he had derived much benefit from the change, and that he had no intention of returning to Scotland for some time. This was satisfactory to all of us, for my father had found Brankome such an excellent place for study that it would have been a sore trial to him to return to the noise and tumult of a city. As to my dear sister and myself, there were, as I have shown, stronger reasons still to make us love the Wigtownshire moors.

In spite of my interview with the general—or perhaps I might say on account of it—I took occasion at least twice a day to walk toward Cloomber and satisfy myself that all was well there. He had begun by resenting my intrusion, but he had ended by taking

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Eight-Day Tour, Oct. 31.
Going via Fall River Line, returning via rail lines.
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Why don't you send some of your badly worn upholstered furniture to Robert H. Hall and have it re-upholstered? It will cost but little.

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Ladies garments, Ladies' Hats and Accessories, styles custom made.
James Haugh,
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FILIPINOS ARE ROUTED.

The Victory of General Otis at Manila Is Complete.

REBEL TROOPS IN FULL RETREAT.

General Hale's Brigade Captures Waterworks—Had Sharp Fight—Nebraska Regiment Seizes General Otis Reports Our Casualties at Two Hundred Fifty. Says Rebel Loss Will Reach Four Thousand Killed, Wounded and Prisoners—Protocol Compels Americans to Maintain Order in the Islands.

Manila, Feb. 7.—Late yesterday General Hale's brigade advanced and took the waterworks at Singalong. Four companies of the Nebraska regiment and a part of the Utah battery, with two field guns and two Hotchkiss guns, met the enemy on the hill a half-mile out, and a sharp engagement took place, in which the Nebraskans lost one dead and three wounded.

Dr. Young, formerly quartermaster sergeant in the third artillery, was wounded, captured and brutally murdered, and his body when recovered was found to have been horribly mutilated. The Filipinos were driven back, retreating in bad order and carrying with them the valves and heads of the steamboiler and cylinder of the pumping machinery.

General Overhine's brigade advanced and took Panaque, capturing two field guns. They met with no opposition. General McArthur's division advanced beyond Gagalingin, without loss, the enemy retreating upon Calocan.

The Americans now have the steam car line to Malabon, and 600 marines, with four Maxim, have been landed from the fleet on the beach, north of the city.

The third artillery, on the main road, and the Utah battery, in a cemetery, covered the advance of the Kansas troops.

Among the important points captured was a strong embowered earthwork within sight of Calocan.

There was considerable firing from the upper windows of the houses in the native quarters of the city last night, but no casualties have been reported as the result.

The signal corps were compelled to run their lines along the firing line during the fighting and, consequently, there were frequent interruptions of communication, owing to the cutting of the wires, and the signal men were ordered to kill without hesitancy any one who attempted to interfere with the lines.

Aguineldo, the rebel leader, issued two proclamations on Saturday and Sunday. The first declares the Americans opened the fight, and calls upon the Filipino congress to suspend the constitution.

The second says: "We have fought our ancient oppressors without arms, and we now trust to God to defend us against the foreign invaders."

The Nebraskans have recovered the lost parts of the pumping machinery of the waterworks, which assures a speedy resumption of the water supply of the city.

The Americans, as this dispatch is sent, at 3:45 p. m., are in complete control of the situation within a radius of nine miles from Manila, their lines extending to Malabon on the north and to Panaque on the south, are fully 25 miles long.

While a few detached bodies of the enemy still offer desultory opposition, the main body of the rebels is in full retreat and utterly routed.

Of the hordes of troops originally drawn up in battle array against the Americans, fully one-third are already incapacitated and the others are scattered in every direction.

The terrible loss of the rebels may be gathered from the fact that 160 of them were buried in one rice field on Monday, near Passas, and that 87 were interred between Pace and Santa Rna. A converted river gunboat did terrible execution among the rebels, sweeping both banks of the river with her galling guns and her heavier battery.

Hundreds of Filipinos undoubtedly crawled into the canals and died there like stricken deer.

The Americans are working nobly in their efforts to find the wounded and are bringing hundreds of suffering rebels into the hospitals for treatment. The natives are unable to understand the humane motives which prompt the victors to succor the wounded of the enemy.

The correspondent of the Associated Press is informed that some members of the hospital corps have made the startling discovery that there are several women, in masculine uniform and with their hair cropped, among the dead.

THE DAILY WORK

Work Which Can Be Inspected Personally Is Always Better Performed.

It's the daily work of the "Little Cor, queror."

The work right here in Portsmouth, lifting burdens from the helpless backs, bringing sunshine to many a home. It's deeds that count.

That bring the never ceasing sounds of praise.

The people are learning fast. Learning to appreciate merit. Learning to distinguish between claims and proof.

Don's Kidney Pills are endorsed by Portsmouth citizens.

Read what a citizen says. Mrs. Ira E. Randall, 73 Pleasant street, says: "I was taken with acute lameness in the back and it became so tender: over the kidneys that I could not bend forward. Twinges of pain often caught me in the loins in making any quick movement. The pain, and the tired out feeling hanging over me all the time was most distressing. I was very bad when I went to Philbrick's pharmacy in Franklin block for Don's Kidney Pills, yet they very quickly benefited me and I discontinued using them before the box was completed. I am favorably impressed with the old Quaker remedy, and as I am quite recovered from the attack I can certainly recommend it. I advise anyone having anything wrong with their kidneys to try Don's Kidney Pills and I am confident anyone trying them will find them effective."

Don's Kidney Pills for sale by all dealers, price 50 cents, or mailed by Foster Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Sole agents for the U. S. Remember the name Don's and take no substitute.

or have disappeared in some manner or other. Street car traffic, however, has been resumed and the cars are running regularly, though the streets are almost deserted.

There are a few native stores open, and white flags, in the nature of towels, pillows and aprons tied to bamboos, adorn the windows of the native residences everywhere. But, in spite of these emblems of peace, scores of Filipinos, under the cover of darkness, fired from these same windows yesterday evening on the American patrols. At 6 o'clock last night there was a general fusillade in the Quiapo and Binon districts. The inhabitants of the city, generally believed that a battle was raging at their doors. Lights were extinguished inside the dwellings and a majority of the people were in a state of terror. Under the circumstances it is remarkable that no casualties were reported. Several shots were fired across the river during the excitement. General Hughes has the interior situation absolutely in hand.

A Filipino colonel came out this morning from Calocan under a flag of truce. Several American officers promptly went to meet him, but when the parties met the Filipinos opened fire. The Filipino colonel thereupon apologized for the barbarous conduct of his troops, and returned to his lines under fire.

The American troops are being promptly furnished with supplies of all kinds, hospital attendance is supplied up to the firing line, and, in brief, all the wants of our troops are met immediately by the different military departments whose duty it is to attend to such matters.

Artiller Hayes of company I, of the Colorado regiment, discovered the missing parts of the pumping machinery of the waterworks buried in a coal-pit at Singalong station. The machinery will soon be in working order and the employees having prevailed to return to work this evening, it is improbable that the threatened water famine will occur.

Aguineldo's proclamation of Saturday says: "I order and command: 'First, that peace and friendly relations with the Americans be broken, and that the latter be treated as enemies, within the limits prescribed by the laws of war."

"Second, that the Americans captured be held as prisoners of war."

"Third, that this proclamation be communicated to the consuls, and that congress order and accord a suspension of the constitutional guarantee, resulting from the declaration of war."

Aguineldo's proclamation of Monday says the outbreak of hostilities was "unjustly and unexpectedly provoked by the Americans," refers to his manifest of Jan. 8, publishing the alleged grievances of the Filipinos at the hands of the army of occupation, and the "constant outrages and taunts which have been causing misery to the Manilans," and refers to the "useless conferences" and "contempt shown for the Filipino government" as proving a "premeditated transgression of justice and liberty."

The rebel leader also refers to the former losses of the Filipinos, but says "slavery is bitter," and calls upon them to "sacrifice all upon the altar of honor and of national integrity."

He insists that he tried to avoid, as far as possible, an armed conflict, but claims that all his efforts "were useless before the unmeasured pride of the American representatives," whom he charges with having treated him as a rebel, "because I defended the interests of my country and would not become the instrument of their dastardly intentions."

Aguineldo concludes by saying: "Be not discouraged. Our independence was watered freely by the blood of martyrs, and more will be shed in the future to strengthen it. Remember that efforts are not wasted that ends be gained. It is indispensable to adjust our actions to the rules of law and right and to learn to triumph over our enemies."

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup is especially adapted to the needs of the children. Pleasant to take; soothing in its influence; it is the remedy of all remedies for every form of throat and lung disease.

For over fifty years Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup has been used for children's coughs. It soothes the child, soothes the throat, soothes the lungs and is the best remedy for whooping cough.

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FOR SECOND TIME

Mulrey-Scollans Boston Fraud Case Is Interrupted.

TAKEN FROM JURY BY JUDGE BOND

Juryman Milliken Charged With Having Received Money—Accusation Made by Assistant District Attorney McLaughlin. Milliken Says He Is Not Guilty—He Is Not Arrested.

Boston, Feb. 7.—The second jury in the Mulrey-Scollans teaming fraud case has been dismissed by Judge Bond on account of charges brought by Assistant District Attorney McLaughlin against Juror Charles H. Milliken of Chelsea, who is accused of receiving bribes. The first jury was dismissed on account of a head line which appeared in a Boston newspaper in connection with the trial, which was judged to be an unwarrantable interference with the cause of justice in the case. The second jury was impaneled yesterday.

The case on trial was that of J. R. Mulrey and Thomas J. Scollans, who are charged with having obtained money from the city through fraudulent teaming contracts. No intimation was given of the surprise which the assistant district attorney had in store until the court opened and Mr. McLaughlin arose to present the matter to Judge Bond. The assistant district attorney openly accused Juror Charles H. Milliken, a Chelsea barber, of having illegally received money from certain sources in connection with the case.

Mr. Milliken promptly denied that he had been a party to the alleged transaction and was put under a severe cross examination by Mr. McLaughlin. The juror denied the truth of the statement that while in his store last Friday he had shown a roll of bills and had said that he would receive \$100 on Monday morning. At the conclusion of the examination Judge Bond said he was convinced that the juror had certain money in his possession which he could not account for honorably and he was of the opinion that the jury should be discharged.

John B. Moran, counsel for the defendant Scollans, stated that he would be willing to continue the case with 11 jurors. Assistant District Attorney McLaughlin objected and Judge Bond, therefore, ordered the discharge of the jury. Milliken was not arrested.

The case has become notorious to the many sensational features it has developed. Besides the discharge of the former jury on account of the newspaper headline, yesterday George H. Wentworth, a Brighton contractor, who was a witness in the case, was placed under arrest by order of Judge Bond charged with perjury and held for \$10,000.

This is the fourth time Mulrey, who was a clerk at city hall, has been called for trial in connection with the teaming fraud cases, which developed some two years ago. In the first case he was found guilty and is now serving a state prison sentence. His name having been coupled with that of Scollans in connection with certain phases of the frauds, these men were indicted jointly. They have appeared as defendants before four juries. In the first two trials the juries disagreed, and the other two juries were those discharged by Judge Bond.

DEATH FROM SMALLPOX.

Waterville, Me., Feb. 7.—The first death from smallpox in Waterville was announced this morning. A child of Joseph Higgins, whose house is quarantined, died during the night. The poor girl of Winslow, who was not expected to live throughout the night, remains in about the same condition as this morning. It was found this morning that quarantine was being but partially respected in Waterville and Winslow. In Winslow a woman was seen to leave a quarantined house and cross the street, entering a dwelling not under restriction. On the plains in Waterville, where but three houses are quarantined, 20 cases were unofficially reported. Several other houses will be placed in quarantine today. Citizens desire the state board of health to take charge of quarantine regulations for the safety of the public.

THE DREYFUS CASE.

Paris, Feb. 7.—The criminal section of the court of cassation has concluded its inquiry into the Dreyfus trial and formally declared it closed at today's sitting. It will now refer the whole matter, with the new light developed during the inquiry, to the procurator general, who will be required to report his opinion to the criminal section of the court of cassation, which will pronounce a decision unless the government's revision bill is adopted, in which case the matter will go before the united courts of cassation, instead of before the criminal section alone.

SHODDY MILL BURNED.

Holyoke, Mass., Feb. 7.—Connor Brothers' shoddy mill at Bigelow and Cabot streets, was burned this morning. The loss is \$20,000, fully covered by insurance. The fire started at 8 o'clock by a spark from a "picker" and quickly spread through the loose cotton. The fire department fought the flames the greater part of the morning. The building was owned by the Holyoke Water Power company, and was totally destroyed.

TRANSPORTS GETTING READY.

San Francisco, Feb. 7.—The steamers Justin and Celtic, now at Mare Island, are now being overhauled, and in a few days will carry coal for the fleet, and the Celtic will taken frozen meat. The steamer Conemaugh, now on her way to this port, will probably be sent to Manila with munitions of war and additional stores may be sent on the steamer Cleveland.

OLYMPIA'S SILVER SERVICE.

Seattle, Wash., Feb. 7.—The contract for a silver service to be presented to Admiral Dewey's flagship Olympia by the citizens of Washington has been awarded to a firm of San Francisco. The service is to consist of 27 pieces, and it is to be manufactured of native silver. In addition to the service, a library is also to be given the Olympia.

NOTED NO LICENSE.

Orleans, Mass., Feb. 7.—This town has voted in favor of no license by 47 majority, only three votes having been cast in favor of license. This result was reached this morning, the annual town meeting, which was held yesterday, having been adjourned until today before the license vote was reached.

CATARH OF THE STOMACH.

A Pleasant, Simple, but Safe and Effective Cure for it.

Catarh of the stomach has long been considered the next thing to incurable. The usual symptoms are a full or bloating sensation after eating, accompanied sometimes with sour or watery risings, a formation of gases, causing pressure on the heart and lungs and difficult breathing; headaches, fickle appetite, nervousness and a general played out, languid feeling.

There is often a foul taste in the mouth, coated tongue and if the interior of the stomach could be seen it would show a shiny, inflamed condition.

The cure of this common and obstinate trouble is found in a treatment which causes the food to be readily, thoroughly digested before it has time to ferment and irritate the delicate mucous surfaces of the stomach. To secure a prompt and healthy digestion is the one necessary thing to do and when normal digestion is secured the catarrhal condition will have disappeared.

According to Dr. Harrison the safest and best treatment is to use after each meal a tablet, composed of Diatase, Aseptic, Pepsin, a little Nux, Golden Seal and fruit acids. These tablets can now be found at all drug stores under the name of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets and not being a patent medicine can be used with perfect safety and assurance that healthy appetite and thorough digestion will follow their regular use after meals.

Mr. N. J. Boyher of 2710 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill., writes: "Catarh is a local condition resulting from a neglected cold in the head, whereby the lining membrane of the nose becomes inflamed and the poisonous discharge, therefrom passing backward into the throat reaches the stomach, thus producing catarrh of the stomach. Medical authorities prescribed for me for three years for catarrh of stomach without cure, but today I am the happiest of men after using only one box of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets. I cannot find appropriate words to express my good feeling I have found it, sh, appetite and sound rest from their use."

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets is the safest preparation as well as the simplest and most convenient remedy for any form of indigestion, catarrh of stomach, biliousness, sour stomach, heartburn and bloating after meals.

Send for little book mailed free, on stomach troubles, by addressing Stuart Co., Marshall, Mich. The tablets can be found at all drug stores.

OTIS REPORTS.

Estimates Our Loss and Also That of the Filipinos in Battle.

Washington, Feb. 7.—The war department today received the following dispatch from General Otis:

Manila, Feb. 7. Adjutant General, Washington: The insurgent army concentrated around Manila from Luzon provinces, numbering over 20,000, possessing several pieces of artillery and Krupp guns. Good portion of army armed with Mausers, latest pattern. Two Krupp and great many rifles captured. Insurgents fired great quantity of ammunition. Quite a number of Spanish soldiers in insurgent service who served artillery.

Insurgents constructed strong entrenchments near our lines, mostly in bamboo thickets. These our men charged, killing or capturing many of the enemy. Our casualties probably aggregate 250. Full reports today. Casualties of insurgents heavy. Have buried some 500 of their dead and hold 500 prisoners. Their loss killed, wounded and prisoners, probably 4000. Took waterworks, pumping station, yesterday six miles out. Considerable skirmishing with enemy, which made no stand. Pumps damaged; will be working in a week. Have number of condensers set up in city, which furnish good water. Troops in excellent spirits. Quiet prevails.

PENSION CHANGES.

Names of New England Men and Women Added to the Roll.

Washington, Feb. 7.—The following pension changes resulting from the issue of Jan. 25 are announced:

Maine—Additional, Tilden Thomas, Togus, \$10 to \$12 Reissue, Charles C. Flinders, East Standish, \$30.

New Hampshire—Increase, George S. Mudgett, Riverdale, \$12 to \$24.

Massachusetts—Original, George Nicholson, Auburndale, \$6; James Scott, Ipswich, \$6; Bruno Couillard, Dodgeville, \$8.

Rhode Island—Increase, Dexter Smith, Cranston Print works, \$6 to \$12. Original, widow, etc., Mary T. Westcott, Cowasset, \$8.

Connecticut—Original, John B. Taylor, Hazardville, \$6.

HIS OWN DETECTIVE.

Boston, Feb. 7.—Michael Scanlon was arrested today charged with highway robbery by Patrick Flanagan of Ayer, Mass., who, since last September, has been following three men said to have attacked him at Ayer Junction, and after beating him until he became insensible, robbed him of \$500. Scanlon is the last of the three accused by Flanagan to be arrested. The other two were caught in Lawrence yesterday. Flanagan's story is to the effect that, work being dull at Ayer, he drew his savings—\$500—from the bank, and was going away. He told two of his intimate friends of his plans, and recognized these two men as his assailants, later. The police tried to find the persons accused by Flanagan, but failed. Then he took up the case himself, and succeeded in locating the men and causing their arrest.

PROMINENT LAWYER DEAD.

Rockland, Me., Feb. 7.—The death of Albert S. Rice, formerly a prominent lawyer, was announced this morning. Mr. Rice died at his home during the night. He was 61 years old, and was a son of the late Judge Rice of Augusta, and was a graduate of Bowdoin. He had filled the offices of register of probate, county attorney, and representative to the legislature.

HE WOULD NOT TALK.

Princeton, N. J., Feb. 7.—Ex-President Cleveland was asked today for an expression of opinion on the bottle of Manila and the ratification of the peace treaty, but he declined to say anything on either subject.

AN OPEN APOLOGY

Soothed Wounded Feelings of William W. Astor.

SUED THE LONDON MAIL FOR LIBEL

When Case Came to Trial Lord Chief Justice Suggested an Apology—This Was Given in Court and Case Withdrawn From the Jury—Apology Was For Giving Annoyance.

London, Feb. 7.—In the queen's bench division, at the last court of justice today, before the lord chief justice of England, Baron Russell of Killowry, and a special jury, was heard the suit of Mr. William W. Astor against the Daily Mail of this city, to recover the sum of \$500 damages for a libel which held him "Up to ridicule and contempt."

There was an imposing array of counsel on both sides. Sir Edward Clarke, C. C., formerly solicitor general, counsel for the plaintiff, said the libel was published on Oct. 18 last, and was headed "Mr. Astor's strange dinner party."

It declared, counsel continued, that as the outcome of a wager of \$2500 with General Owen Williams, Mr. Astor brought the trunk of a California redwood tree here and gave a dinner party at Cliveden around it. A malicious list of guests, counsel claimed, was published, and, indeed, the whole of that except the mere fact that Mr. Astor brought the tree to England was an effort of imagination, and Mr. Astor claimed he was thereby held up to the public as a foolish and ridiculous person.

Mr. Astor took the stand and confirmed Sir Edward Clarke's statements. He added that many of the guests mentioned were unknown to him, and he expressed the belief that some of them did not exist. The matter caused him great annoyance, but he was willing to accept an apology.

Thereupon the lord chief justice asked if it was not possible for an apology to be given at this stage of the proceedings. The Rt. Hon. Edward Henry Carson, C. C., in behalf of Mr. Alfred Charles Barmesworth, principal proprietor of the Daily Mail, said his client was always ready and willing to apologize.

"Whether the matter published is a libel or not," the lord chief justice remarked, "is a question for the jury to decide. But surely it is proper to apologize for giving annoyance."

"My clients," said Mr. Carson, "while they do not admit the libel are anxious not to publish anything which may cause annoyance."

"It cannot be said," replied the lord chief justice, "that these personal paragraphs are not sometimes very annoying. This is the fringe of a very large question. One cannot fail to see that there is a growing fashion, perhaps copied from the press with which Mr. Astor is better acquainted than we are, of publishing personal paragraphs which are very annoying."

"A paragraph appears in a newspaper this morning regarding myself, erroneously stating that I forced my carriage through the Horse guards' passage notwithstanding the opposition of the guards, and an American paper the other day described a painful incident in my career. It said it had been my duty, in the position of president of the divorce court, to pronounce a divorce decree between myself and my first wife. As a matter of fact I have only had one wife. She is alive now, we have never been divorced, and I am not the president of the divorce court."

Addressing Mr. Carson, the chief justice remarked: "I think your client ought to apologize for publishing the paragraph which has given annoyance to Mr. Astor."

To this Mr. Carson replied: "I adopt your lordship's suggestion absolutely. The proprietors of The Daily Mail wish me to say that they do not wish to give annoyance, though some people are annoyed by these things and others are not. They regret they gave annoyance to Mr. Astor and apologize for so doing."

The case was then settled, the jury being withdrawn and the proceedings coming to an end.

BEAT THE RECORD.

London, Feb. 7.—There was the usual competition among members of parliament today to be the first to take a seat in the house of commons on the opening of parliament. Mr. Robert Aschcroft, Conservative member for Oldham, beat the record, arriving at the house at 12 1/2 a. m. Mr. John Cunningham Macdonald, Conservative member for the Botherhithe division of Southwark, arrived at 1 a. m. Others arrived during the night. A majority of both houses assembled just before 2 p. m. when the usher of the Black Rod, General Sir Michael Biddulph, came from the house of lords and, with the usual ceremony, summoned the commons to the house of lords for the purpose of hearing the queen's speech read by the lord chancellor, the Earl of Halsbury. Both houses then adjourned until 1 p. m.

GOVERNOR OBJECTS.

Cheyenne, Wyo., Feb. 7.—Governor Richards yesterday wrote to Russell Mason, who is trying to pull off the next Sharkey fight in this state, as follows: "I have no sympathy with any kind of the kind, and the betting on boxing will not compensate the driver that would be done the fight the night were permitted. I state further that the laws will be rigidly enforced if an effort is made toward bringing on the fight in Wyoming."

FRESH STOCK.

Rockland, Me., Feb. 7.—The death of Albert S. Rice, formerly a prominent lawyer, was announced this morning. Mr. Rice died at his home during the night. He was 61 years old, and was a son of the late Judge Rice of Augusta, and was a graduate of Bowdoin. He had filled the offices of register of probate, county attorney, and representative to the legislature.

HE WOULD NOT TALK.

Princeton, N. J., Feb. 7.—Ex-President Cleveland was asked today for an expression of opinion on the bottle of Manila and the ratification of the peace treaty, but he declined to say anything on either subject.

MUNYON'S

I do not believe there is a case of dyspepsia, indigestion, or any stomach trouble that cannot be relieved at once and permanently cured by my DYSPEPSIA CURE.

MUNYON. At all drug stores, 25c a bottle. Guide to Health and medical advice from 1505 Arch street, Phila.

DYSPEPSIA CURE

MUSIC HALL

Wednesday Evening, Feb. 8

AL. G. FIELD

MINSTRELS.

14 h - ANNUAL TOUR - 14 h

The greatest of all illusions, the comic trick pantomime, "GONE TO THE MOON."

The Bewitched Policeman. The Ensemble and Chorus. FLAGS OF ALL NATIONS.

The Dance of the Day. Rag-Time. Pastimes. Chester Nims' Military Band. Eddie Fox's Orchestra.

PRICES, 35, 50 and 75 cts.

Seats on sale at Grace's, Saturday.

CHECKLIST NOTICE.

The Board of Registrars of Voters for the City of Portsmouth hereby give notice that they will be in session at the Common Council Chamber at City Hall, in said city, on the following dates, viz: February 31, 6th, 10th, 14th, 17th, 21st, 24th, 28th, March 3d, 6th, 1899, at the following hours: 9 a. m. to 12 m., 2 p. m. to 5 p. m., 7:30 p. m. to 9 p. m., for the purpose of making up and correcting the Checklists of the several wards in said city to be used at the City Election to be held on March 14th, 1899.

The said Board will be in session at the same place on March 14th, 1899, from 8 a. m. to 12 m. and 1 p. m. to 4 p. m. for the purpose of granting certificates to those legal voters whose names are omitted from the lists.

Voters must bear in mind that it is their personal duty to see that their names are on the lists by presenting themselves at some meeting of the Board. This clause will be strictly enforced.

LORENZO T. BURNHAM, Chairman.

EDWARD BEWLEY, Clerk.

COAL AND WOOD.

O. E. WALKER & CO.,

Commission Merchants

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Coal and Wood

Office at State and Water Sts.

PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

NEWARK CEMENT

COBB'S EXTRA LIME

AND

DRAIN PIPE.

We receive weekly shipments

FRESH STOCK.

J. A. & A. W. WALKER

of the most reliable brands of Portland Cement and Glaze, guaranteed to last 3 to 4 years; no other treatment required. Sold by all druggists.

BROUS

INJECTION.

A PERMANENT CURE

of the most reliable brands of Portland Cement and Glaze, guaranteed to last 3 to 4 years; no other treatment required. Sold by all druggists.

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FOR PORTSMOUTH
AND
PORTSMOUTH'S INTERESTS.
You want local news? Read the Herald. More local news than all other local dailies combined. Try it.
WEDNESDAY, FEB. 8, 1939.

Great Britain is to be asked to break up the spy bureau inaugurated at Montreal.

Both Senators Chandler and Gallinger voted for the treaty and the state is proud of their act.

Congressman Salloway was among the happiest men in Washington over the action of the senate.

So the Germans fitted out Aguinaldo and his men with guns. Well, Uncle Sam will tend to those Frankfurters in due time.

Spain is again in the hands of the bunco men. She is being made to believe that Aguinaldo and his men won. Will the boy king ever wake up and insist on his subjects telling the truth.

A despatch read on Tuesday that the field and large guns were operated by the Spaniards, who have joined the insurgents. Thanks to poor old Spain, our troops are perfectly safe with the big guns in the hands of her subjects.

The record made by Massachusetts in the war with Spain is one that she may rest assured will never encourage envy by her sister states. The act of her senior senator on Monday brings her record to a complete and fitting close.

President McKinley announced that Aguinaldo's representatives in Washington were too insignificant to bother with. General Otis and Admiral Dewey will no doubt report the same of the Philippine leader when they push him off the earth.

THE TRAITORS.

Twenty-nine traitors are now in the senate of the United States, and here are their names:

- | | |
|--------------|------------|
| Bacon. | Mitchell. |
| Bate. | Money. |
| Berry. | Murphy. |
| Caffery. | Pasco. |
| Chilton. | Pettigrew. |
| Cockrell. | Rawlin. |
| Daniel. | Rauch. |
| Gorman. | Smith. |
| Hale. | Tillman. |
| Helfield. | Turley. |
| Hear. | Turpin. |
| Jones (Ark.) | Turner. |
| Malloy. | Vest. |
| Martin. | White. |
| Mills. | |

All democrats but five.
All these men, with the exception of White and Turpin, who were paired against the treaty, voted in the senate on Monday in collusion with the enemies of their country engaged in battling with American soldiers and sailors at Manila. Aguinaldo and his forces were noble in comparison—they fired from the front; these senatorial traitors fired from the rear.

Every one of these twenty-nine names will be a hissing and byword among Americans from this time forth. The blood shed at Manila is on their hands. They belong in the infamous category in which American memory holds Benedict Arnold.

Twenty-nine traitors!—New York Sun.

No Right to Utterance

The woman who is lively in face, firm and temper will always have friends, but one who would be attractive must keep her health. If she is weak, sickly and all run down she will be nervous and irritable. If she has constipation or kidney trouble, her complexion will become pimply, blotchy, and eruptions and a wretched complexion. Electro-Bitters is the best medicine in the world to regulate stomach, liver and kidneys and to purify the blood. It gives strong nerves, bright eyes, smooth, velvety skin, rich complexion. It will make a good-looking, charming woman of a run-down invalid. Only 50 cents at Globe Grocery.

Don't let your health, don't let your beauty, but purify and enrich your blood with Floor's Sarsaparilla.

BY TELEGRAPH.

GENERAL EAGAN'S SENTENCE.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 7.—The president today caused to be promulgated the sentencing of Charles P. Eagan.
If the court martial sentence was dismissal from the army, and the president has commuted this to six years' suspension from duty, which covers the remainder of the time prior to General Eagan's retirement in January, 1935.

It was stated by the adjutant general that General Eagan's suspension will expire within a few days of his retirement under the age limit. He will be reinstated in time to retire with the regular rank and pay provided in such cases. The sentence of suspension, according to legal officers of the department, does not deprive General Eagan of any part of his pay, but as the sentence reads "without rank and duty" he loses his allowance, which included computation of quarters, rations and fuel, and his horse allowance. This is quite a large financial item.

RECOMMENDS ITS REPEAL.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 7.—By unanimous vote the judiciary committee of the house today decided to recommend the repeal of what is said to be the last remnant of disqualification against those who served in the confederacy. The proposed amendment is as follows: "That the sections of the revised statutes which disqualify persons, otherwise qualified, from serving as grand or petit jurors in the courts of the United States, who have taken up arms or joined in any insurrection or rebellion against the United States, is repealed, and hereafter no person shall be disqualified for any service in any court, or in any branch of or department of the government of the United States, on account of their participation in the war of 1861-65."

WILL NOT GO TO MANILA.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 7.—There is no present prospect of the Iowa being despatched from San Francisco to Manila. The Oregon is under orders and on the way to join Admiral Dewey's squadron. The present naval need in the Philippines is not battleships, but light draught gunboats for use on the rivers and near shore. The Iowa needs a good deal of repairing and no programme has been mapped out for her.

PUBLIC DEMONSTRATION.

SAN JUAN, PORTO RICO, Feb. 7.—There was a public demonstration today to celebrate the ratification of the peace treaty. The circulars distributed described the affair as a celebration in honor of the incorporation of Porto Rico among the United States.

CONGRATULATIONS TO OTIS AND DEWEY.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 7.—Secretary Alger this morning sent the following cablegram to General Otis at Manila:

"Accept my best congratulations upon your magnificent victory of Sunday, all the more creditable because you were not the aggressors."

The following cablegram was sent to Admiral Dewey:

"Congratulations."
(Signed) LONG.

THE NAVAL COMMITTEE AT WORK.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 7.—The naval committee of the house today reached a conclusion as to the important items of the naval appropriation bill. Twelve new warships are agreed to and three are under consideration. The committee has been forwarded the recommendations of the secretary of the navy and has passed on the second and fourth classes of new ships recommended by him.

OUR FIGHTING STRENGTH.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 7.—The secretary of war has sent to congress a statement of the militia, showing a total organized force of 101,536; total unorganized and available 8,999,825.

ASSIGNED TO DUTY AT LEAGUE ISLAND.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 7.—Captain C. E. Clark, formerly of the battleship Oregon, has been assigned to duty as captain of the navy yard, League Island, Pennsylvania.

NOTED DIVINE DEAD.

MIDDLETOWN, CONN., Feb. 7.—Right Reverend John Williams, D. D., LL. D., head of the Episcopal church in America, died here this evening, aged eight-one years. The cause of death was the grippe.

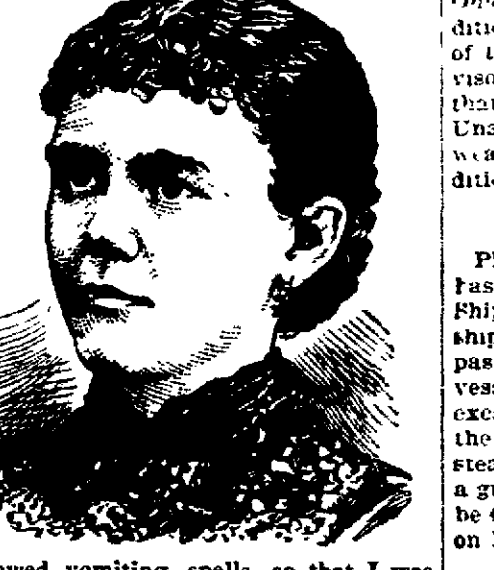
TERRIBLE SINKING SPELLS.

I was Very Weak and Miserable for More Than a Year.

I Had Stomach Trouble, Palpitation, and Poor Circulation.

I Have Received Wonderful Benefit From Dr. Greene's Nerve.

Mrs. Emma C. McAllister, of Calais, Vt., says she has been afflicted for about two years with trouble with my stomach, which would beat violently and throb, and from that it went to my head. Then came on sinking spells from inaction of my heart. My body would be cold and my limbs numb, when I had to be rubbed smartly to start the heart again. Then



followed vomiting spells, so that I was obliged to call the doctor to stop that. I was very miserable for more than a year. "I began to use Dr. Greene's Nerve blood and nerve remedy. The results were that those awful vomiting spells were less frequent, and my rest was far more refreshing, and after the third bottle I can say that I am greatly benefited."

What gives people the greatest confidence is that Dr. Greene's Nerve is the prescription of a regular physician, Dr. Greene, 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass., who can be consulted by anyone without charge in regard to any case, either by calling or writing to Dr. Greene.

NEW HAMPSHIRE LEGISLATURE.

CONCORD, Feb. 7.—The house this afternoon passed bills allowing the transfer of property between husband and wife without the intervention of a third party; making the penalty of murder in the second degree imprisonment at the discretion of the court; requiring the examination and licensing of plumbers; allowing owners of fruit trees to shoot partridges when feeding on said trees.

The senate passed a bill providing that the fines and forfeitures in fish and game cases shall be turned into a detective fund; incorporating the Meredith Ossipee and Mt. Vernon railroad electric railroad companies; and providing that when legal holidays come on Sunday the following day shall be observed.

KILLED IN COLLISION.

LITTLE ROCK, ARK., Feb. 7.—Four men were killed, three frightfully injured and others hurt in a head-on collision on the Iron Mountain railroad here today.

DROWNED IN THE RIVER.

MIDDLESBORO, KY., Feb. 7.—Mrs. Mary Williams, her son Harvey, and two small children, were drowned while fording the river today which was swollen by the recent rain.

OUR CASUALTIES WERE 197.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 7.—General Otis' report of the casualties in the Manila fight up to date aggregate 197. Forty-nine officers and men were killed and 148 wounded.

GARDNER WON.

NEW YORK, Feb. 7.—Oscar Gardner, the Omaha kid, defeated Solly Smith of California very easily in six rounds at the Lenox Athletic club, tonight.

A COLD RIDE.

WEBSTER CITY, IA., Feb. 7.—The body of Charles Craft, who started last Saturday on a fifty mile bicycle trip, was found today frozen stiff.

WILL BE THROWN OVERBOARD.

HAVANA, Feb. 7.—The cans of beef condemned yesterday will be carried out to sea and thrown overboard.

THE IOWA AT SAN FRANCISCO.

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 7.—The battleship Iowa is entering the harbor.

WASHINGTON TOURS, \$23.

Including side trip to Mount Vernon and Alexandria, under the personally-conducted tourist system of the Pennsylvania Railroad, leaving Boston January 23, February 6 and 27, March 13 and 27, April 2, 10 and 24. Seven days, \$23. Side trip to Old Point Comfort, Itinerary of D. N. Bell, Tourist Agent, 205 Washington street, Boston.

BID FOR A RAILROAD.

Chicago, Feb. 7.—The Tribune says: The eastern syndicate that offers to pay \$175 a share for the common and \$200 a share for the preferred stock of the Chicago and Alton railroad, is reported to be made up of John D. Rockefeller, George Gould, Jacob Schiff, and E. H. Harriman. Mr. Gould represents the Missouri Pacific; Mr. Schiff, through Speyer & Co., represents the Baltimore and Ohio; Mr. Rockefeller stands for the Missouri, Kansas and Texas, and Mr. Harriman for the Union Pacific. The money for the purchase, it is said, has been deposited with the United States Trust company of New York, and the bid will be open for acceptance until March 1.

FREEZING AND STARVING.

St. Louis, Mo., Feb. 7.—The negroes whose importation from Alabama caused the battle at Vicksburg, a few months ago, in which several negroes were killed, are freezing and starving in a graders' camp on the Mobile and Ohio railroad, near Cahokia. Their condition is so desperate that at a meeting of the St. Clair county board of supervisors, C. W. Drott of Cahokia asked that relief be extended by the county. Unaccustomed as they are to cold weather, and very thinly clad, their condition is said to be pitiable.

NEW STEAMER ORDERED.

Philadelphia, Feb. 7.—The Plant line has awarded a contract to the Cramp Shipbuilding company for a new steamship, which is to have more extensive passenger accommodations than any vessel ever built in the United States, excepting the two big American liners, the St. Paul and St. Louis. The new steamship will have two propellers and a guaranteed speed of 18 knots. She will be 400 feet long and 50 feet beam. Work on her will be started at once.

ANOTHER FILIPINO SKIPS.

Washington, Feb. 7.—Another member of the Filipino junta here, supposed to be Juan Luna, took flight today, leaving on the 11 o'clock train over the Pennsylvania railroad for New York. This leaves Lopez and his sick associate, Lozada, the only Philippine representatives here.

ATTAINS IN BOLIVIA.

Lima, Peru, Feb. 7.—Advisers from Bolivia confirm the report of the arrival of President Alonso and his army to Oruro, a town of Bolivia, 100 miles northwest of Sucre. The Indians, it is added, are rising everywhere and are murdering and plundering. There are also rumors of complications between Bolivia and Chile.

RALEIGH AT PORT SAID.

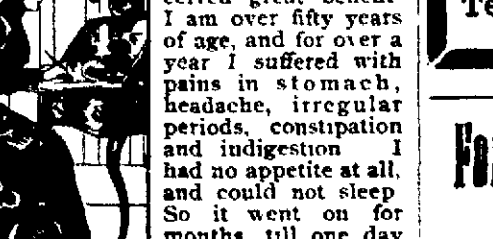
Port Said, Feb. 7.—The United States cruiser Raleigh, which sailed from Manila on Dec. 15 for New York, via Suez, has arrived here.

California's Points of Interest.

A special "March-Gras Tour" to California under the Personally Conducted Tourist System of the Pennsylvania Railroad will leave on February 8 1899. The entire trip will be by special train of Pullman vestibule sleeping, dining, compartment, and observation cars. The cars to be used were on exhibition at the World's Fair, Atlanta, Nashville, and Omaha Expositions, and will be placed in service for the first time. Among the principal points of interest visited will be Mammoth Cave, New Orleans, San Antonio, El Paso, Los Angeles, San Diego, Riverside, Redlands, Pasadena, Santa Barbara, Monterey, Santa Cruz, San Jose, San Francisco, Salt Lake City, Glenwood and Colorado Springs, Manitou and the Garden of the Gods, Denver and Chicago. Rate, including all necessary expenses during the thirty-seven days absent, \$405 from Boston. Itinerary of D. N. Bell, Tourist Agent, 205 Washington street, Boston.

"With pleasure I write to let you know the great benefit I have received from your medicines and self-treatment at home," writes Mrs. A. Plakus, of Dairy, Klamath Co., Oregon. "When you kindly advised me to take your Golden Medical Discovery for my trouble, I followed your advice and received great benefit. I am over fifty years of age, and for over a year I suffered with pains in stomach, headache, irregular periods, constipation, and indigestion. I had no appetite at all, and could not sleep. So it went on for months, till one day I thought I had better try it once. I got dizzy, my heart seemed to beat as fast as it could, and I felt like fainting. My heart beat 120 or 125 times a minute. I went to the doctor, he gave me medicine, but it did no good. I thought I was to die. Every night when I went to bed I feared I would not be alive in the morning. I wrote to Dr. Pierce for advice. He prescribed his 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pleasant Pellets.' At first I thought the medicine did no good, but I kept on taking them as advised, and when I had taken five bottles I was so well that it seemed I did not need any more, but still I took the sixth bottle. I was then perfectly well. The headache, pains in stomach, heart trouble and all left me. I have had a good appetite ever since, and can sleep well and do all my work."

If you are not sure what ails you write to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., stating your symptoms fully, and he will prescribe for you free of charge.



NOTICE.

PERSONS having a right to be removed from public places and grounds, or other work to be done will have their claims presented by saving them at No. 1, South Main street, JOHN W. BROWN.

Another Revelation
The Puritans didn't believe we would ever talk by telephone or read by electric light. Perhaps you doubt that it's possible to make a soap that is equally good for any soap requirement. That's because you are not keeping pace with science. Fairy Soap is a revelation, even to other soap-makers. It's a step beyond anything that has ever been expected. It represents the perfect unity of efficiency and daintiness.

FAIRBANK'S FAIRY SOAP
is a solvent of dirt. If the dirt is on the skin it releases it—that's all—the water does the rest. The skin is not affected. The same thing happens if the dirt is in a fabric. Fairy Soap releases it easily, quickly and thoroughly without injuring the fabric or its color. Fairy Soap is an ideal soap for toilet, bath, nursery and fine laundry purposes.

"The Soap of the Century"—Mrs. Rorer.
PURE—WHITE—FLOATING
Three convenient sizes for the toilet, bath and laundry.

THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY,
CHICAGO. ST. LOUIS. NEW YORK. BOSTON.

Introduction
The readers of this paper need no introduction to the Frank Jones Brewing Co., or its products; when the statement is made by this reliable house that their new

Victor Bottled Ale
is second to none in existence and they are ready to stand behind the assertion, further proof of quality is not necessary. Are you satisfied that 40 years of successful business means anything? If so send your next order to:

Frank Jones Brewing Co.
Portsmouth, N. H.,
or Newfields Bottling Co.,
Newfields, N. H.,
and make assurance doubly sure. A word to the wise is sufficient.
Put up in 1-2 pints, quarts and gallons.
P.S.—Remember the brand "VICTOR"

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Whether a room is papered with some severe, ugly pattern, or a design picked from the hundreds in our store. A paper can be selected here, at any price, that will beautify the roughest looking walls. The patterns are artistic, the colors delightfully harmonious, and the quality all that could be desired.

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Go to
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Or call him by telephone 18-3 and he will send any team you want to your door.

Choice Horses,
Well Equipped Carriages

Cemetery Lots Cared For
AND TURFING DONE.
WITH increased facilities the subscriber is again prepared to take charge of and keep in order lots in any of the cemeteries of the city as may be intrusted to his care. He will also give careful attention to the tarring and grouting of them, also to the cleaning of graves and headstones, and the removal of bodies. In addition to work at the cemeteries he will take orders for mowing and gardening in the city and suburbs.
Cemetery lots for sale, also graves and turf. Orders taken at his residence, No. 12 Elm street, or by mail, or left with Oliver W. Ham, successor to S. S. Fletcher, 60 Market street, will promptly be attended to.
M. J. GARDNER

POLYNICE OIL
CURES
RHEUMATISM,
Lumbago, Neuralgia,
Dyspepsia and Kindred Diseases
This new French medical discovery has been used with remarkable success in Bellevue Hospital, New York; Howard Hospital, Philadelphia; Maryland and Johns Hopkins University, Baltimore; and in various other hospitals in the prominent cities.

WHAT A PHYSICIAN SAYS
JOHN HOPKINS UNIVERSITY,
Baltimore, April 5th, 1907.
The experiments made here at the hospital with the Polynice Oil, witnessed by me, having been very successful, I hereby recommend it in all cases of rheumatism.
(Signed) DR. F. L. ROGERS.

POLYNICE OIL,
Imported from Paris, 50 cents per bottle. Sent on receipt of price.

Dr. Alexandre
SPECIALIST FROM PARIS,
1218 G Street N. W. Washington, D. C.

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Piano for sale. High grade upright piano, been used very little, must be sold. Address G. H. D. Box 513, Dover, N. H.

Send 10 cents to us and we will send you a bottle of our Dandruff and Scalp Cure. F. McKee, 100 N. H.

FOR SALE—Ten R. I. P. A. S. for 5 cents at drug stores. One gives relief.

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400 Barrels of the above Cement Just Landed.
THIS COMPANY'S CEMENT
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FOR SALE BY
JOHN E. BROUGHTON.

MYSTERY OF CLOOMBER

CONTINUED FROM SECOND PAGE

me into a sort of half confidence, and even by asking my assistance, so I felt that I stood upon a different footing with him than I had done formerly, and that he was less likely to be annoyed by my presence. Indeed, I met him pacing around the inclosure a few days afterward, and his manner toward me was civil, though he made no allusion to our former conversation. He appeared to be still in an extreme state of nervousness, starting from time to time, and gazing furtively about him. I hoped that his daughter was right in naming the 5th of October as the turning-point of his complaint, for it was evident to me, as I looked at his gleaming eyes and quivering hands, that a man could not live long in such a state of nervous tension.

I found on examination that he had had the loose rails securely fastened so as to block up our former resting-place, and though I prowled round the whole long line of fencing, I was unable to find any other place where an entrance could be effected. Here and there between chinks of the barrier I could catch glimpses of the Hall, and once I saw a rough-looking, middle-aged man standing at a window at the lower floor, whom I supposed to be Israel Stakes, the coachman. There was no sign, however, of Gabriel or of Mordaunt, and their absence alarmed me. I was convinced that, unless they were under some restraint, they would have managed to communicate with my sister or myself. My fears became more and more acute as day followed day without our seeing or hearing anything of them.

One morning—it was the second day of October—I was walking toward the Hall, hoping that I might be fortunate enough to learn some news of my darling, when I observed a man perched upon a stone at the side of the road. As I came nearer to him I could see that he was a stranger, and from his dusty clothes and dilapidated appearance he seemed to have come from a distance. He had a great hunch of bread on his knee and a clasp knife in his hand, but he had apparently just finished his breakfast, for he brushed the crumbs off his lap and rose to his feet when he perceived me. Noticing the great height of the fellow, and that he still held his weapon, I kept well to the other side of the road, for I knew that that destination makes men desperate and that the chain that glittered on my waistcoat might be too great a temptation to him upon this lonely highway. I was confirmed in my fears when I saw him step out into the center of the road and bar my progress.

"Well, my lad," he said, affecting an ease which I by no means felt, "what can I do for you this morning?" The fellow's face was the color of mahogany with exposure to the weather, and he had a deep scar from the corner of his mouth to his ear, which by no means improved his appearance. His hair was grizzled, but his figure was stalwart, and his fur cap was cocked on one side so as to give him a rakish, semi-military appearance. Altogether, he gave me the impression of being one of the most dangerous types of tramp that I had ever fallen in with.

Instead of replying to my question he eyed me for some time in silence with sullen, yellow-shot eyes, and then closed his knife with a loud snick. "You're not a beak," he said; "too young for that, I guess. They had me in chokcy at Paisley and they had me in chokcy at Wigton, but by the living thunder if another of them lays a hand on me I'll make him remember Corporal Rufus Smith! It's a darned fine country this, where they won't give a man work, and then lay him by the heels for having no visible means of subsistence."

"I am sorry to see an old soldier so reduced," said I. "What corps did you serve in?" "H Battery, Royal Horse Artillery. Bad cess to the service and every one in it! Here I am nigh sixty years of age, with a beggarly pension of thirty-eight pound ten—not enough to keep me in beer and baccy."

"I should have thought thirty-eight pound ten a year would have been a nice help to you in your old age," I remarked. "Would you, though?" he answered with a sneer, pushing his weather-beaten face forward until it was within a foot of my own. "How much d'ye think that slash with a tulwar is worth? And my foot with all the bones rattling about like a bagful of dice? What's that worth, eh? And a liver like a sponge, and ague whenever the wind comes round to the east—what's the market value of that? would you take the lot for a dirty forty pound a year—would you now?" "We are poor folk in this part of the country," I answered. "You would pass for a rich man down here."

quarter of a man called Heatherstone, the same who used to be rookier of the 41st Bengalies? They told me at Wigton that he lived somewhere down this way."

"He lives in that large house over there," said I, pointing to Cloomber Tower. "You'll find the avenue gate a little way down the road, but the general isn't over fond of visitors."

The last part of my speech was lost upon Corporal Rufus Smith; for the instant that I pointed out the gate he set off hopping down the road. His mode of progression was the most singular which I have ever seen, for he would only put his right foot to the ground once in every half-dozen strides, while he worked so hard and attained such a momentum with the other limb that he got over the ground at an astonishing speed. I was so surprised that I stood in the roadway gazing after his humping figure until the thought suddenly struck me that some serious result might come from the meeting between a man of such blunt speech and the choleric hot-headed general. I therefore followed him as he hopped along like some great clumsy bird, and overtook him at the avenue gate, where he stood grasping the iron-work and peering through at the dark carriage-drive beyond.

"He's a sly old fox," he said, looking round at me and nodding his head in the direction of the Hall. "He's a deep old dog. And that's his bungalow, is it, among the trees?" "That is his house," I answered; "but I should advise you to keep a more civil tongue in your head if you intend to speak with the general. He is not a man to stand any nonsense."

"Right you are. He was always a hard nut to crack. But isn't this him coming down the avenue?" I looked through the gate and saw that it was indeed the general, who having either seen us or been attracted by our voices, was hurrying down toward us. As he advanced he would stop from time to time and peer at us through the dark shadow thrown by the trees, as if he were irresolute whether to come on or no.

"He's reconnoitering!" whispered my companion with a hoarse chuckle. "He's afraid—and I know what he's afraid of. He won't be caught in a trap if he can help it, the old un!" Then suddenly standing on his tiptoes and waving his hand through the bars of the gate, he shouted at the top of his voice, "Come on, my gallant commandant! Come on! The coast's clear, and no enemy in sight."

This familiar address had the effect of reassuring the general, for he came right for us, though I could tell by his heightened color that his temper was at boiling point. "What you here, Mr. West?" he said, as his eye fell upon me. "What is it you want, and why have you brought this fellow with you?"

"I have not brought him with me, sir," I answered, feeling rather disgusted at being made responsible for the presence of the disreputable-looking vagabond beside me. "I found him on the road here, and he desired to be directed to you, so I showed him the way. I know nothing of him myself."

"What do you want with me, then?" the general asked sternly, turning to my companion. "If you please, sir," said the corporal, speaking in a whining voice, and touching his mole-skin cap with a humility which contrasted strangely with the previous rough independence of his bearing. "I'm an old gunner in the queen's service, sir, and knowing your name by hearing it in India I thought that maybe you would take me as your groom or gardener, or give me any other place as happened to be vacant."

"I am sorry that I cannot do anything for you, my man," the old soldier answered impassively. "Then you'll give me a little just to help me on my way, sir," said the cringing mendicant. "You won't see an old comrade go to the bad for the sake of a few rupees. I was with Sale's brigade in the Passes, sir, and I was at the second taking of Cabul."

General Heatherstone looked keenly at the supplicant, but was silent to his appeal. "I was in Ghuznee with you when the walls were all shook down by an earthquake, and when we found forty thousand Afghans within gunshot of us. You ask me about it, and you'll see whether I'm lying or not. We went through all this when we were young, and now that we are old you are to live in a fine bungalow, and I am to starve by the roadside. It don't seem to me to be fair."

"You are an impudent scoundrel," said the general. "If you had been a good soldier you would never need to ask for help. I shall not give you a farthing."

"One word more, sir," cried the tramp, for the other was turning away; "I've been in the Terada Pass."

The old soldier sprang round as if the words had been a pistol-shot. "What—what d'ye mean?" he stammered. "I've been in the Terada Pass, sir, and I knew a man there called Ghoolab Shah."

These last words were hushed out in an undertone, and a malicious grin overspread the face of the speaker. Their effect upon the general was extraordinary. He fairly staggered back from the gateway, and his yellow countenance blanched to a livid mottled gray. For a moment he was too overcome to speak. At last he gasped out, "Ghoolab Shah!—who are you who know Ghoolab Shah?"

"Take another look," said the tramp; "your sight is not as keen as it was forty years ago."

The general took a long, earnest look at the upstart wanderer in front of him, and as he gazed I saw the light of recognition spring up in his eyes. "God bless my soul!" he cried. "Why, it's Corporal Rufus Smith!"

"You've come on it at last," said the other, chuckling to himself. "I was wondering how long it would be before you knew me. And first of all just unlock this gate, will you? It's hard to talk through a grating. It's too much like ten minutes with a visitor in the cells."

The general, whose face still bore evidences of his agitation, undid the bolts with nervous, trembling fingers. The recognition of Corporal Rufus Smith had, I fancied, been a relief to him, and yet he plainly showed by his manner that he regarded his presence as by no means an unmixed blessing. "Why, corporal," he said, as the gate swung open, "I have often wondered whether you were dead or alive, but I never expected to see you again. How have you been all these long years?"

"How have I been?" the corporal answered gruffly. "Why I have been drunk for the most part. When I draw my money I lay it out in liquor, and as long as that lasts I get some peace in life. When I'm cleared out I go upon tramp, partly in the hope of picking up the price of a dram, and partly in order to look for you."

"You'll excuse us talking about these private matters, West," the general said, looking at me. "I am, for I was beginning to—"

"Voluntarily, voluntarily," the general explained, hurriedly sinking his voice. "He is a neighbor of mine, and he has volunteered his help in case I should ever need it."

This explanation seemed, if anything, to increase the big stranger's surprise. "Well, if that don't lick cock-fighting!" he exclaimed, contemplating me with admiration. "I never heard tell of such a thing."

"And now that you have found me, Corporal Smith," said the tenant of Cloomber, "what is it that you want of me?"

"Why, everything: I want a roof to cover me, and clothes to wear, and food to eat, and above all brandy to drink."

"Well, I'll take you in and do what I can for you," said the general slowly. "But look here, Smith, we must have discipline. I'm the general and you are the corporal; I am the master and you are the man. Now, don't let me have to remind you of that again."

The tramp drew himself up to his full height and raised his right hand with the palm forward in a military salute. "I can take you on as gardener and get rid of the fellow I have got. As to brandy, you shall have an allowance and no more. We are not deep drinkers at the Hall."

"Don't you take opium, or brandy, or nothing yourself, sir?" asked Corporal Rufus Smith. "Nothing," the general said, firmly. "Well, all I can say is, that you've got more nerve and pluck than I shall ever have. I don't wonder now at your winning that cross in the mutiny. If I was to go on listening night after night to them things without ever taking a drop of something to cheer my heart—why, it would about drive me silly."

ROMANCE IN ALASKA.

This Young Doctor Won His Bride by Treating Frostbites.

One of the prettiest romances that has come from Alaska reached a happy ending in the announcement of the wedding of Dr. Clarence Dickinson and Miss Josephine Block.

A little over two years ago Dr. Dickinson, a young graduate of the Cooper Medical Institute, was sent to Kodiak as physician for the Alaska Fur Company. Miss Josephine Block, a beautiful brunette, in her seventeenth year, was the acknowledged belle of Kodiak, and the young doctor soon succumbed to her attractions.

Two years ago Dr. Dickinson, from being an obscure young graduate of the Cooper Medical college, suddenly sprang into fame. The schooner White was shipwrecked and the wrecked survivors tramped through miles of ice and snow before they could reach a settlement.

Finally some of the survivors reached an Indian village, and a party of Alaskans, under the guidance of a Russian priest, started out to carry relief to the helpless stragglers. Later on the survivors were taken to Wood Island, where they were placed under the care of Dr. Dickinson.

The young doctor was totally unprepared for the advent of seventeen men, many of them horribly frost-bitten, with limbs that needed instant amputation. He had not the necessary instruments, neither had he assistants to help in the surgical operations. Without an instant's delay, however, he set to work to improvise instruments from knives and other weapons that were at hand and took off arms, legs, fingers and toes with a skill and tenderness that won him the gratitude and admiration of his unexpected patients.

The way in which her admirer rose to the emergency in the White disaster was not lost upon Miss Josephine Block. Dr. Dickinson soon became the favored suitor, and, although the young lady was sent to school at the Sacred Heart convent, in Oakland, Cal., intimate friends of the family knew that the two young people were engaged. Dr. Dickinson came to visit his family in California. A day or two ago Miss Block left her convent and went to the residence of Dr. Dickinson's father at Stockton, and the wedding took place very quietly.

Evaporated Onions for Klondike. A number of persons in Portland, Oregon, have been experimenting in the matter of preparing evaporated vegetables, with a view of supplying Alaskan miners. The most desired thing of the kind is evaporated onions, and some trouble has been experienced in preparing these in a satisfactory manner. It has been found that not every kind of onion can be evaporated satisfactorily. Only the very best quality of onions will answer the purpose.

An onion-grower who has been experimenting with various kinds of onions has at last found one kind which fills the bill perfectly. A large tin case full of the evaporated onions prepared by him was exhibited by a Third Street dealer and though they looked much like shavings, they smelled and tasted like onions, and made one's eyes water to look at them. The man who has found out the best kind of onion for evaporating does not give out what variety it is, as he intends to use all of the kind he can get hold of. There will be plenty of evaporated fruits and vegetables to supply all bound for Klondike next spring. The onions spoken of cost about 50 cents a pound, and a sack of onions, it is said, only makes three pounds.

Hunt Alligators for a Living. "There are men in the swamps of the south who make their living by hunting alligators," said a man who has just returned from that region. "Their mode of hunting the Saurians is very ingenious, as well as successful. In the summer, when the swamps dry out, the alligators which abound there in large numbers, live in holes ten or more feet deep and inclined or slanting. The weapon of warfare used upon these creatures is a long pole, at the end of which is a sharp steel prod and hook. This is run down into the hole and the alligator is prodded until he becomes mad, then he snaps the hook like a fish and is immediately caught. He is then drawn up to the mouth of the hole and is shot through the eye until dead. The teeth are extracted and the hide cut off. Both are sold at some near by place. Some parts of the alligator are eaten, if it be young."

The Queen's Cigars. It is well known that Queen Victoria has a great dislike of smoke, so much so that she does not allow smoking in her immediate neighborhood. And yet the cigar bill for her guests is a very heavy one. The principle item is the thousand of the finest Havana cigars which are specially made for her and sent to Windsor in glass tubes hermetically sealed. It is said that the Queen's cigars could not be had even in Cuba at wholesale prices under five shillings apiece. The men who make them receive thirty cents for each cigar, and none but the oldest and most skilled workmen are entrusted with their manufacture. At this rate they can earn a small fortune, for 300 cigars a day can be turned out by the most expert cigar makers.

A Great Painter's Lame Hand. The right hand of Verestchagin, the Russian painter, is, in spite of the wonders he has accomplished, a lame one. His thumb was so badly bitten by a leopard some years ago that it had to be amputated. On the field of battle the middle finger of his right hand was made useless by a shot. By a fall on the Steppes, later, the centre bones of the same hand were shattered. Nevertheless, Verestchagin is one of the foremost painters in Russia, and makes as dexterous use of his right hand, lame as it is, as any man in Europe.

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